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When Trains Leave Norway.

Leave Newway for Portland and Lewiston.
6:20, 9:25 a. m.; 4:00 p. m.
Leave Newway for Gorham and West.
9:30 a. m.; 3:25, 7:25 p. m.
Including Sunday.

GARD OF THANKS.

We wish to extend through the columns of this paper our heartfelt thanks to the many friends who have so generously assisted us since our recent misfortune. It would be impossible to thank each one separately, but we hope at some future time to be able to make them feel our everlasting gratitude.
Mr. & Mrs. A. K. Towne,
Mr. & Mrs. T. A. Hanley.
Berlin, N. H., Jan. 5, 1917.

BUSINESS SPECIALS.

Under this head business notices inserted for ten cents per line.
Woolen mitts 10 cts. at Foster's.
Reduced prices on carpets for two weeks at Chas. F. Riddlon's.
Try the new Historical and Geographical game "Histo-Geo." It is a wit sharper, price 25 cts. at F. P. Stone's.
Gray cassimere suits for \$6 usually sold for \$8. Call and see them at Foster's.
"The Puritan," Munsey's magazine for ladies, first number just out, 10 cts. at Noyes Drug Store.
1 lot heavy black cheviot suits for \$5. at H. B. Foster's.
Have you tried the new game "Pill-grim's Progress"? You will find it very entertaining, price 25 cts. at F. P. Stone's.
If you want anything in canned goods it will pay you to call at C. F. Riddlon's, get his prices and see what a large assortment he has got.
C. E. Tolman of South Paris has got a line of fire insurance companies in addition to his life and accident companies. He can place fire insurance in reliable companies at the prevailing rates. See ad.
Oliver Ditson & Co. of Boston have their agent, H. L. Thurston, located at 110 Main street with a good supply of pianos and organs. You should call in and see them. Tuning, polishing and repairing done to order. See ad.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

C. E. Holt had electric lights put in his law office, Tuesday.
Dr. O. N. Bradbury has been confined to the house by sickness, the past week.
W. H. Cook of South Paris is singing tenor in the choir of the Universalist church.
We noticed merchants improving the warm weather by washing the outside of their windows.
C. L. Hathaway and C. B. Cummings & Sons have taken connection with the South Paris local telephone exchange.
Why not buy some old papers to put on shelves, etc. Begin the new year with a good supply. We sell three for a cent.
Charles L. Brown and Benjamin Franklin Faunce visited the high school, Wednesday. They are graduates of the class of 1896, and are now studying at the Maine State College.
Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Cummings will start next week on an extended western trip. They will go as far as California, and visit their sons, Charles and Fred, now living at Cloverdale in that State.
Lewis H. Lovering, a son of the town of Norway, was inaugurated as Mayor of the city of Medford, Mass., at 12 o'clock, Monday, in the common council chamber at City Hall, in the presence of a large crowd of people. His inaugural address was enthusiastically received.
The new chiefs of Molly Ockett Tribe, I. O. O. F., will be raised up as follows:
E. C. Libby, Sachem.
C. G. Mason, Proprietor.
A. H. Coburn, Senior Saganmore.
H. H. Hosmer, J. S.
H. H. Langdon, C. of R.
Charles Currier, C. of W.
Orin Hadden, K. of C.
John Horne, manager of the Auburn jail work shop, has a strike on his hands. It has been the custom to give the prisoners the last day of their sentence out of the work shop to fix up and get ready to leave in style. They refuse to work and have since been enjoying a diet of bread and water.
At the adjourned semi-annual meeting of the Norway Club held, Jan. 2d, the following officers for the ensuing term were elected:
Pres., N. V. Richardson.
Vice Pres., H. L. Haines.
Sec., E. P. Hayden.
Treas., J. L. Kimball.
Ex. Com., George A. Cole, Walter Peasley, Charles Jackson.
Instead of a closed mail to Portland and Boston on the eastbound afternoon express train, we now have a mail agent on that train who distributes mail to all the post-offices along the line. The early morning train to Portland carries a closed mail to Portland and Boston. The afternoon mail for points east and south closes at 3:30.
Wilday Encampment, No. 21, I. O. O. F., has chosen this board of officers:
E. E. Flood, C. P.
M. L. Kimball, H. P.
H. H. Hosmer, S. of S.
H. B. Foster, J. W.
C. G. Mason, Scribe.
C. N. Bradbury, C. of R.
S. Horace Cole, Treas.
E. W. Whitman, A. S. Kimball and George A. Cole, Trustees.
The high school lyceum has been re-organized with Walter Sanborn, President, and Blanche Adams, Secretary. The first meeting is on Thursday evening of this week. The subject for debate is recognition of Cuban belligerence. There will be singing by the quartet—Emma Titcomb, Clara Gammon, Myrtle Gammon, Grace Robinson—and other features, including a lyceum paper.
Thursday evening of last week, Pennessavasse Lodge, No. 18, K. of P., chose these officers:
Lee M. Watson, Chan. Com.
O. M. Cummings, M. of W.
E. J. Flint, Y. E.
Ferdinand F. Swan, Prelate.
Justin J. McLean, M. at A.
M. L. Kimball, M. of S.
Charles G. Mason, M. of P.
James Cole, M. of E.
Thomas Tibbodee, A. I. G.
E. E. Mallett, O. G.
Charles G. Mason, Ref.
Horace Cole, "young Hod," as he is commonly called to distinguish him from Horace, the jeweler, came near cleaving off the thumb of his left hand, Tuesday. He was holding a limb of a tree which he was trimming and the ax glanced and struck between the thumb and hand making an ugly gash that required several stitches to close up. He had on a heavy glove and this probably saved him losing his thumb.
Horace Knight of South Paris called on the ADVERTISER, Wednesday, and paid for his paper. He lives with his brother Hudson and sister Livonia, on a farm. They are well-read, intelligent people, and are fine examples of the sturdy Yankee who makes his work count because he knows something. They take a large number of papers and magazines and read them all. They subscribe to fifteen weeklies, one semi-monthly and four or five monthlies, a fact which of itself proves them to be wide-awake, energetic people.

Subscription Rates.

2 months, 25 cents.
3 months, 35 cents.
4 months, 50 cents.
6 months, 75 cents.

NUMBER 2.

JANUARY 8, 1897, NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

VOLUME XXVIII.

Bad weather for the opening meetings of the week of prayer.

George Merrill has opened a carpenter's shop in Ryerson building.

Work has begun on setting the big oil tank for C. B. Cummings & Sons.

Walter Blake has returned from Harrison, and is working for John M. Cummings.

Mrs. Ada L. Green has had a lean-to shed built against her stable on Bridge street.

Dr. Geo. P. Jones has so far recovered from the paralytic shock as to be able to be at his office.

A lamp has been placed at the head of the stairs to the public library. A much needed improvement.

Judge C. F. Whitman entered eight new pension applications during the month of December.

George H. Jones and Percy C. French of Oxford have joined the local branch of the Maine Music Festival.

Eugene F. Smith is having the shed, connected with his residence on Bridge street, raised another story.

A few inexperienced girls wanted at the shoe factory to learn to operate stitching machines. Apply at once.

How often do you see the Columbian postage stamps? Postmaster Rowe says they come into the post office, nearly every day.

R. E. Townsend is logging for C. B. Cummings & Sons. Mr. Townsend has recently purchased a pair of heavy horses for this work.

W. H. Barnes, the barber, received a very acceptable Christmas present of a gold watch chain from his brother-in-law, N. Q. Pope of New York.

Judge H. C. Davis has been afflicted with a cold. There have been no criminals to sentence, and so the cutting of the Judge's voice has not been missed.

Mrs. C. C. Clark, (nee Alice Evans of Norway) of Denver, Colorado, is spending the winter at the Colonnades, Sea Breeze, Florida. She has nearly recovered her health.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. D. Swift have returned from Boston, where they have been spending the holidays with Mrs. Swift's parents.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. W. H. Robinson, next Monday, at 7:30. Subject for discussion, "What has Prohibition done for Maine?"

Stephen B. Cummings says that the farmers in this vicinity are buying a better class of furniture than formerly. They are paying for it, too.

Mrs. B. F. Bradbury, who has been quite seriously sick, is reported as better. She is thinking of going to New York for medical treatment.

The rain softened the ground and caused a bad cave-in over the steam pipe at the Mill, Thursday. The cave has done \$1,000 damages on account of injuries by falling on an icy sidewalk, a few weeks since. Her ankle was broken, and the fracture proves difficult to heal.

Capt. Edmund Ames has in construction a new steamboat for Pennessavasse Lake navigation. He is having built a double cylinder engine by Hunter & Emery. The boat will accommodate 15 to 20 passengers and will be a little larger than the Henrietta.

Hon. John A. Roberts started for Augusta, Tuesday morning. He will be one of the well known Senators, having previously served in the House of Representatives, and been a prominent member of the State Grange for years. Mr. Roberts will spend a part of the winter in Augusta with his husband.

A new plan of the Congregational church has been made and hung in the main vestibule. It is a large affair, nearly a yard square. The pews are represented by labels in tin holders, making it easy to change names of those having sittings, and to keep it always looking neat.

One young man in this village got locked out the other night. He couldn't rouse the folks in the house and he didn't propose to stay out till morning. So he tramped around and got beneath his room window and shouted to his neighbors. The result was successful, but the neighbors learned of the shouting.

People stayed in the house, Tuesday. As we went our rounds, through the rain, and sought to find items of interest to our readers, it was next to impossible to find people. Those whom we did meet were disposed to talk about the amount of water that had fallen, danger of a flood, how much the roads would be washed, etc.

Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge commenced the new year with 114 members. Friday evening, Jan. 1, Alice R. Woodsum, D. D. G. M., installed the new officers, as follows:

N. G. Ella M. Harriman
Y. G. Maggie E. Libby
R. S. Olive Woodsum
S. S. Eliza F. Frost
T. Minnie O. Bennett
W. Eva M. Kimball
O. G. Herbert A. Rich
I. G. Alice Walker
Con. Annie Mallett
Ch. Margaret Libby
R. S. N. G. Alice R. Woodsum
S. S. N. G. Thirza Lovejoy
R. S. V. G. Ada Libby
E. S. V. G. Lillian Flood

The Universalist Sunday school had a combination Christmas and New Year Concert, Sunday evening. There was a large attendance, and all felt repaid for going, the exercises were fine. The program was:

Singing.....School
Scripture Lesson and Prayer from Service Book
Singing.....Superintendent
Remarks.....Annie Danforth
Recitation.....George Hunter
Singing.....Myrtle French
Recitation.....Sarah Danforth
Singing.....Grace
Recitation.....Nellie Dunham
Singing.....School
Remarks.....Miss Young
Recitation.....Mrs. Jennie Danforth
Singing.....Lena Schan
Recitation.....Edith Bondin
Recitation.....Anns Cole
Singing.....Benediction

Alice Day of Bryant's Pond has been visiting Annie Jordan.

Lakeside Lodge, N. E. O. P., has changed its place of meeting to G. A. R. Hall.

The drama, Rebecca's Triumph, will be presented, sometime during the winter, by girls from the high school. Maud Mayo, the favorite elocutionist, is drilling them.

A new male quartet has been organized in these two villages. The members are among our best musical talent. H. C. Howe and W. H. Cook, tenors; W. S. Stearns and C. A. Pettengill, basses.

Charles W. Bassett of Worcester, Mass., is in town, on business connected with the Waterbury and Moen Manufacturing Co. of Worcester, Mass., manufacturers of various electrical appliances.

We visited some of the stores, Wednesday morning, making New Year's calls, and found the people in the three dry goods stores taking an account of stock. C. N. Tubbs & Co. were likewise employed, and had the assistance of Geo. A. Brooks, Merritt Welch, S. B. & Z. S. Prince and Noyes & Andrews report a large holiday sale—a considerable increase over last year.

The G. A. R. Hall was dedicated, New Year's day, with union meeting in afternoon and evening, by the Post and Relief Corps. Good attendance from home and a large number of visitors were present from Paris and Oxford. A fine supper was served. There were dedicatory prayer by Rev. C. E. Angell, and address by Rev. Bates S. Riddout.

There were a number of speeches by the different Post, including an especially good one by Comrade Bucknam of Mechanic Falls. There was singing and reading by young people. Past Post Commander L. L. Bartlett presided and Mrs. Ogden played the organ.

BRAYAN'S FOND.
Rev. W. W. Hooper preached at the Universalist church, Sunday.

School in the Whitman district closes this week.

Mrs. Abel Bacon is on the sick list, this week.

Most of the farmers have been laying in their supply of ice, the past week.

Franklin Grange had an all day meeting, Saturday, and an installation of officers.

Geo. S. Whitman recently lost one of his oxen, and has bought one of Geo. W. Whitman to replace it.

The Chase district school has been having a vacation, the past week, but commenced again, Monday.

Bacon's Orchestra, play at Locke's Mills, Thursday. There are also engaged to play for the course of assemblies at West Paris.

There was a scene of merry festivity at the Glen Mountain House on New Year's eve as a sleighing party of young people came over from Bethel, and made this hotel their rendezvous. Mrs. Tobin furnished the guests with an oyster supper, after which the instrumental and vocal games and dancing were enjoyed by all. Mirth and glee filled the closing hours of the old year, joy and gladness welcomed the opening of the new, as the young folks entered their sleighs in the early morning hours for their return home. The party comprised:

Frederic Merrill, Winifred Hall, Albert C. Eames, Howard Wilcox, Archie Grover, Barbara Carver, H. C. Townsend, Miss Deering, Robert C. Foster.

Both Bowdoin and the Maine State Colleges were represented by students in the party.

The officers elect of A. M. Whitman Post, No. 67, G. A. R., were publicly installed into their respective stations on Wednesday evening, the exercises taking place in the Grange Hall, before a large and appreciative audience. Comrade Horace G. Berry presided at the installation ceremony, assisted by Comrade H. D. Littlefield, as officer of the day. All the details of the service were faithfully adhered to and the reception of officers, salute to the colors, and parade of the Post were impressive features. Appropriate music for the occasion was furnished by Chase & Bowler's Orchestra, while a vocal quartet rendered a number of new selections. Songs, recitations, declamations and short addresses helped to fill out the program of entertainment that proved very satisfactory to all present. The old bugle calls of army service described by Comrade Littlefield, and then blown by "Mont" and his band, proved to be a novel number. The roster of officers as published in a recent communication was completed by the appointments of Commander Bowler as follows:—Comrade Harry D. Littlefield as Post Adjutant; Comrade Edwin G. Berry as Sergeant Major; Comrade John Arnett as Q. M.

NEMO.

A. S. Brooks of Greenwood is confined to the house by a painful accident to his knee.

Leon F. Whitman has taken his son to the Mass. General Hospital for treatment.

Mrs. Hannah Ordway of North Woodstock, who has been very sick the past week with acute bronchitis, is rapidly gaining.

George E. Stevens is logging on the K. Penham lot getting out a new barn. Stevens is planning for one of the best barns in town, size 8x40.

Frank Cushman lost a valuable fox hound pup on Buck Mt., one day this week. The dog slipped near the edge of a high bluff and fell some fifty feet, killing him instantly.

NORTH ALBANY.

People are seen riding in wagons again. Mrs. Mary S. Morrill went to Mason, last Tuesday, to visit her daughter, Mrs. N. M. Scribner.

Neal McLean, while working in the woods, cut his foot quite badly, so he has to stay in camp.

Nine of A. S. Bean's teams were seen hauling cordwood from Mud City to West Bethel, last Thursday.

Henry and Phil Rolfe were up from Portland, one day last week, to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Rolfe.

Frank Hurd of Norway was in this place three days last week, shoeing horses. He shod twenty-two. He did the work in G. A. Kenerson's shop.

SOUTH PARIS.

The toboggan slide was laid bare by the rain.

William H. Winchester is clerking at Paris Laundry.

George Jones of Bryant's Pond was in town, Wednesday.

Mrs. J. J. Emely has recently visited her mother in Portland.

"Taking stock" at the works of the Paris Manufacturing Co.

Mrs. Haskell of New Gloucester is visiting her sister, Mrs. True.

Dea. H. P. Morton has been in Boston on business for the Paris Manufacturing Co.

John F. Stanley and wife were in town, last week. They are now living in Auburn.

Joseph H. Abbott is kept away from the forge and anvil by rheumatism of the right arm.

M. E. Hill of Old Orchard was in town, last week, looking after real estate interests and visiting friends.

George Burnham of Portland was in town, Wednesday, looking after the next season's work at the corn shop.

Wednesday afternoon, Emery Lodge got kicked in the face by a horse. We understand that no bones were broken.

The employees of the Paris Advertising Co. are doing some extra nice pictorial work on handbills for the Paris Manufacturing Co.

E. E. Spofford accidentally used his hand as a brake on a wheel. The wheel was an emery wheel, and the result was a painful surprise to Mr. Spofford.

W. W. Mayo of Fairfield was in town, last week. Mr. Mayo is principal of the school at Good Will Farm. He was formerly principal of Hebron Academy.

The three churches in South Paris held union services during the week of prayer. Monday and Tuesday evenings at the Congregational church, Wednesday and Thursday at the Methodist, Friday and Sunday at the Baptist. The meetings will probably continue during next week.

Paris Public Library Association held its annual meeting, Saturday night. The reports showed an increase of 200 volumes during the year, new catalogues, new quarters, etc. New officers were chosen as follows:

President, Isaac Rouns.
Vice-President, A. C. T. King
Secretary and Treasurer, N. D. Bolster
Directors, W. Woodbury, F. W. Sanborn, Mrs. George A. Briggs, Miss Alice Knight

Clerk of Courts Whitman has been rummaging. He has been through all the old blanks that have accumulated in his department, and put everything in apple-pie order. The drawers containing these have all been conspicuously labeled. This job brought to light a number of relics that have figured as exhibits in trials, Kates' revolver and several bullets that have been murdered instruments are gruesome objects of interest.

Twenty-eight venies have been issued for traverse jurors for the February term of Supreme Court. They will come from the towns of:

Mexico, Canaan, Buckfield, Hallowell, Greenwood, Norway, Hallowell, Alamy, Waterville, Denmark, Portland, Fryeburg, Brownfield.

Hamlin Lodge, K. of P., had a public installation of officers, last Friday night. District Deputy J. A. Kenney performed his duty with grace and dignity. In connection there was singing by South Paris Male Quartet, humorous impersonations by A. E. Morse and F. L. Starbird, song by S. M. King and a reading by Rev. R. J. Haughton. Supper was served to 150 members and guests and all went merrily as a marriage bell.

The annual meeting of the Baptist church was largely attended. The reports showed the church to be in excellent condition, financially, and doing good work in converting those not yet entered into the Christian life. These officers were elected for the year 1897:

Clerk—George B. Crockett.
Deacon for three years—George B. Crockett.
Auditing committee—Dea. George B. Crockett, Dea. Harlan F. Dennison, H. Walter Denney.

Music committee—Fred W. Bonney, J. Ed. Munnich, Dea. George B. Crockett.
Choir—Dea. Harlan F. Dennison, W. W.

At the Congregational church, one evening last week, was held the annual meeting. In connection was the annual roll call meeting for members only. One hundred and five attended, many coming from away. The reports showed seven deaths and five dismissals by letter during the year; and twenty-one adoptions on confession of faith. These officers were elected:

Clerk and treasurer—A. A. Shurtliff.
Deacons—S. R. Parsons, Henry Forbes, C. H. Clifford.
Ministerial supply committee—H. N. Bolster, Alva Shurtliff, J. P. Plummer.

Singing committee—Pastor, deacons, clerk, H. N. Bolster, W. D. Brett, Mrs. G. A. Wilson. Calling and social committee—Mrs. H. N. Bolster, J. S. Wright, Mrs. T. S. Barnes, Mrs. Dora Greene, Mrs. F. F. Hathaway, Ollie Stuart, Hattie Haskell, Mary Parsons, Alice Knight, J. F. Plummer, A. H. Jackson, E. N. Haskell.

Four invited with the Congregational church, Sunday. There have been sixty new names added to the church roll during Mr. Haughton's four years' work as pastor, all but ten on confession of faith.

Hon. David W. Snow of Portland was in town, a few days since, on business that took him to the county offices. Mr. Snow remarked on the profusion of plants that adorn the courthouse, saying he never before saw so many in a similar place. The ADVERTISER has mentioned these plants before, but just now they are looking especially beautiful. J. Hastings has a large variety including a large oleander. Mr. Bean says that he waters the plants and Mrs. Bean comes up, every few days, and thoroughly overhauls them. Mrs. Bean is one of those people who can always make plants do their best, and those she looks after are proof of it. Albert D. Park has the largest number in the courthouse. Mr. Park is an enthusiast on floriculture and in summer has a garden that is one of the most beautiful sights for miles around. We noticed among his a fine oleander bearing an enormous cluster of small buds as well as showing buds forming all about the tree. Judge Whitman has some excellent plants but not so many as are in the other offices.

E. T. Garland of Portland visited relatives in this village, last week.

David Kneeland of Harrison was the guest of W. M. Shaw, Wednesday.

A. W. Walker was fortunate in that he got his ice all gathered before the thaw.

H. P. Churchill has begun on a big job. He will paint the woodwork and cover with paper the plastering throughout the Andrews House.

D. S. Libby of Dixfield was in town, last week. Mr. Libby formerly resided in South Paris and came over to attend the roll call meeting of the Congregational church.

The new board of officers of the Congregational Sunday school is:

Superintendent—J. F. Plummer.
Assistant—T. S. Barnes.
Treasurer—J. A. Shurtliff.
Librarian—N. D. Bolster.

"We have cut the price nearly in two" is what N. Dayton Bolster says in his advertisement. Now, this firm has the reputation of selling the truth. Call in and get prices and see if it isn't true in this instance.

Dr. Rounds started for Augusta, Monday afternoon. One of his apt pupils in the Lyres' Club says that the doctor's motive in seeking an election to the Legislature was to shine as a truth teller in larger fields.

Thirty-five young people took a sleigh ride to West Paris, Friday evening. They had an oyster supper and good time generally. It was a select party, including graduates of South Paris high school in the classes of 1894-5-6.

H. W. Powers is getting up a course of concerts to be given in New Hall. The first will be on the 20th of this month. The talent will be Prof. Fred A. Given of Portland, violin soloist, and the best musicians in the two villages.

A party of telegraph linemen were through here, on a handcar, Friday. There was an important trip as it was the regular inspection of everything from the postholes to the sounding keys. The foreman is A. Tessereau of Montreal.

PORTER NEIGHBORHOOD.—Geo. E. Buck was at home, Sunday.

E. F. Barrows and family visited his brother, Oscar Barrows, in the Hall district, last week.

P. M. Holden purchased the big hog of E. F. Barrows. It dressed five hundred and thirty-four (334) pounds.

All the grangers in the neighborhood went to the union meeting at West Paris, Saturday, and enjoyed a fine time, especially the dinner.

Mrs. Louisa Felton had an ill turn, Saturday night, and a doctor was called Sunday morning. She suffers a great deal with heart trouble.

Eugene L. Jackson, of Brownston, Minn., is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Hooper Jackson at Biscoe Falls.

Mrs. E. L. Porter is in Portland with her sister, Mrs. Hammond.

ELM HILL.—Mrs. Geo. Titcomb has been quite sick.

Lizzie Ryerson is working for Mrs. H. P. Ellis.

Moses Snell of Hebron visited at Mell Durgin's last week.

A full house is reported at Jackson's dance, Saturday night.

Mrs. H. L. Swift goes to Farmington, this week, to visit relatives there.

We noticed Bicknell and Bolster of Norway on this way, fox hunting, recently.

Mell Durgin who has been suffering with neuralgia of the face for the past month is better.

WEST SUMMER.

Frank Bigelow is not so well.

Mrs. Moses Dow is quite sick.

There is a circle in the vestry, Jan. 8.

Frank A. McAllister is sick with erysipelas.

Eva Murch of Buckfield is visiting at her uncle's, John Murch's.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Heath visited in Paris, a few days last week.

Frank Barrows, wife and little girl from South Paris were at C. A. Hemmingsway, Jan. 3d.

As usual we were kindly remembered at Christmas with useful presents from our absent children.

Warren Lathrop is packing apples with L. P. Merrill. Cyrus Bryant is doing Warren's chores.

Tommy Starbird has visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Zephaniah Starbird, after an absence of sixteen or seventeen years in the South and West. His three sisters were with him at the home.

Some over thirty attended the Baptist circle at Joseph Noyes', Thursday last week. As it was their regular prayer meeting evening, the meeting was held before separating. Another circle was appointed for Thursday of this week at Washington Hall.

New Year's day, Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Tuell entertained quite a party with a turkey dinner, consisting of George A. Chandler, wife and daughter, America Andrews and wife from North Paris, John Gurney, and Geo. Winslow and wife of Guildhall, Vermont. Mrs. Winslow is the only grandchild of Mr. and Mrs. Tuell. The bird flew by express from Waterville, Mass., being sent by their son, E. L. Tuell. Surely a reward awaits the son or daughter, who, however busy with the duties and cares of everyday life, does not forget to make glad the hearts of lonely parents in their declining years.

WILSON'S MILLS.

S. F. Peaslee was up, Tuesday, on town business.

D. C. Bennett is helping P. C. Ripley, scaling timber.

E. H. Brooks is at home from "Camp in the Meadows," where he has been since the sporting season was over.

The following officers were

A MAID OF THE MINE.

By J. MONK FOSTER.

[Copyright, 1896, by the Author.]

Shavington is a well known mining village in southwest Lancashire, and the principal hostelry in the place is known as the Blue Bell. The inn is a regular, old fashioned country tavern of the kind that were only built hundreds of years ago, being low roofed, far spreading, many roomed, with a great porch lined with stone benches, whereon a dozen men could sit and drink and smoke in comfort. Behind the house was an orchard, a garden and a bowling green. In front was the village green, and from the door of the Blue Bell were to be seen the headgears and chimneys of three or four collieries whereat the men and lads, the women and lasses, of the hamlet found employment.

One Saturday evening in late September several years ago a large crowd of villagers was gathered in front of the Blue Bell. The pitmen and their drawers, the pit brow lasses, their mothers and relatives were standing in a great ring, inside which the local band was trumpeting a lifting tune and a knot of morris dancers was performing.

Being Saturday, the whole hamlet was astir; the pits were closed, the miners had received their wages, and the numerous apartments of the tavern were well filled with customers who filled the porch and peered out of the open windows.

Among the crowd, at different points, however, stood three persons—two young men and a woman—who are to play the leading roles in this short drama. The first was Harry Marston, a tallish, well dressed, and very good looking young fellow of 30. That he was no native of Shavington was apparent at a glance. He had, in fact, only come to the village that morning, and was now noting his surroundings—villagers, musicians and dancers—with interest.

The other man was Jack Kendal, a strongly built, honest looking man of 25, plainly attired and simple of speech, as was the manner of those among whom he had been bred and born and lived all his days. But Jack was hard headed and sound hearted, was not afraid of hard work and meant to make his way in the world. For the rest it will be enough to say that he was a "fireman" at one of the village collieries and was in love with and engaged to Peg Holland.

Peg was a pit brow girl. Six of her 18 years had been spent on the surface of the mine without any serious injury to either her physical or moral qualities, and one could have found very much worse samples of English womanhood in the higher walks of life.

Jack Kendal was about to enter the tavern with a comrade he had dropped across when his gaze fell upon Peg, and leaving his friend for awhile he went toward her. She had chance to see him also, and they met half a dozen paces from the wide porch and the noisy miners who filled it.

"I didn't see you, Marg'et," he cried, a smile lighting up his strongly marked face and his whole bearing eloquent of the love he bore for the handsome lass before him.

"Nor I you, Jack," she answered, "till Nannie Wray spoke. But I thought you weren't going to the party feast at the Bell," she added, with the slightest shade of displeasure in her voice.

"I'm not going. I was only about to ha' a drink with Sam Sloane, there, when I saw you. I have to go to work to-morrow, you know. If I hadn't, I should like to buy a party for us. But we can have one on Monday next."

"So we can," the girl answered. "Well, good night, Jack; I must be off. I promised to go to Wigan to-morrow with my mother."

"You won't come in an ha' a drink with me on Sunday?" he asked.

"I'd rather not, Jack."

"Well, goodnight. After a drink I'm off to Wigan to get ready for t' pit."

They nodded a smiling good night to each other and went their ways, the girl seeking her home at the other end of the hamlet, while her lover entered the Blue Bell and in the company of other miners had a glass or two of ale before joining the night shift men at the California colliery.

But Margaret Holland did not go to Wigan, which was the nearest market town to Shavington, with her mother that night. While she was attiring herself for the journey Mrs. Holland was sent for by a neighbor who had been suddenly attacked by illness of some kind.

Not caring to go to town alone, Peg strolled through the village, thinking she might meet some of her acquaintances who were going to Wigan, and near the Blue Bell she came face to face with a couple of sprightly lasses, who, like herself, worked on the pit bank. They were dressed in their best, and Peg asked as they stopped in front of the tavern porch:

"Are ye going to Wigan, lasses? If ye are, I should be fain of yo're company."

"We're not going to Wigan, Peg," one of the girls cried pleasantly. "What use of going there when there's plenty of fun here? We're going to the party feast. Come on with us an have a share

"I thowt of goin to Wigan to buy a few odds an ends, Molly."

"Tha' con go on Monday next, Peg. Come on in. The band is playin for dancin, an we shall a' enjoy caursels."

The two pit brow lasses seized hold of Margaret in a good humored manner, and half reluctantly she passed into the Blue Bell with them. The trio of girls at once proceeded to the clubroom, which was by this time filled with a crowd of merry youngsters of both sexes. The musicians were seated in a corner of the long low room and then were playing an air of the liveliest kind, to which several scores of dancers were footing it gayly. Smoking and drinking were being indulged in freely, and in the adjacent rooms parties of pitmen and their wives, young miners and their sweethearts were regaling themselves with the savory pasties.

Peg Holland had scarcely entered the room ere a stranger was at her elbow, asking her to dance with him. She said "Yes" to the handsome man, and soon he and she were whirling round among the bolsheroos crowd. In village life there is small ceremony, and the girl concluded that her partner was a friend of some of the young men present. That he was not a "common collier" she was certain. He was too well and stylishly dressed, too well spoken and gentlemanly in appearance, for that. Who was he?

What was he doing there, she wondered as her distinguished looking partner piloted her gracefully and safely through the throng.

Peg's cavalier was Harry Marston, of course. His gaze had fallen on the miner's maid's sweet dark face the moment she entered the room, and he had forthwith made his way to her side and persuaded her to dance.

Harry was a good hearted, glib tongued fellow, who could find his way about anywhere, and although he had never set foot in the hamlet before that day he had already made a small host of friends among the pitmen gathered together in the upper rooms of the Blue Bell. He was so handsome, good humored and generous in the way of inviting people to drink with him.

When the polka was ended Marston pressed Peg to take some refreshment with him. She declined his offer, although his marked attentions and evident admiration were in no sense distasteful to her, and made her way toward her friends.

But handsome Harry had no intention of being disposed of so easily. The beauty of the village lass had made a deep impression upon his rather susceptible heart. Ten minutes later Marston, with several companions, was at Peg's side again. Said he in a voice that was at once well bred and musical:

"Miss Holland, we want you to join us. Baron and Roscoe here, with their sweethearts and myself, are just going to commence the attack on a big party. Will you join us?"

"I don't feel hungry, thank you."

"Come on, Peg!" the others cried in a breath, and despite her half hearted remonstrances she was hurried away to one of the small apartments near where a great crown party was smoking on the table.

The party of six made a meal that was both merry and hearty. When it was over, the large room was again sought. The fun was now at its high-

est, and not a few of the pitmen were half tipsy. Most of the girls were sober. Before 11 o'clock struck Peg Holland and the good looking stranger were on the most friendly terms. Time and again they had danced together, and although Peg was not a flirt she had shown her admirer that she was pleased to have him paying her such assiduous court before all her friends.

It was only a stone's throw from the Blue Bell to the cottage of the Hollands, but Marston insisted on seeing the girl home. As they paused at the door he said quite gravely:

"May I see you tomorrow afternoon or evening, Miss Holland?"

"See me! What for?"

"Will you have a walk with me?"

"Not I. Who are you?" she demanded, with a saucy laugh. "Where do you come from? I like a bit of fun as well as any girl, but I'm not silly enough to meet any stranger."

"If that's your only objection, I can soon remove it," he answered quickly. "My name is Harry Marston, and I come from Oldham. I am living now at Bellingham's farm, and I am the new manager of the California pits."

"What!" the girl cried, with a little gasp of astonishment. "You the new manager? Why, I work there."

"So much the better," he cried lightly. "Why better?"

"Because I shall have many chances of seeing your pretty face."

She shook her head with a gesture of disapproval, but did not speak in response to his flattery.

"Why won't you meet me now?"

"Because I don't—like. There! Now, good night, Mr. Marston."

"Good night, Miss Holland."

"To be continued."

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds, and Lung Complaints; having used it in my family for the last five years to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgess, Kookuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a Minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial Bottles free at Noyes Drug Store, Norway, and Sauttelle's Pharmacy, South Paris.

Written for the Advertiser. The MacAllister Family.

BY G. T. RIDLON, SR.

MacAlester, son of Alester, never should be MacAlester, that would be Irish to kill. The Highland Scotch Mac, meaning son, should never be abbreviated.

The MacAlesters are of ancient derivation. They are traced to Alester or Alexander, a son of Angus Mor, of the clan Donald. Their possessions were originally in Knapdale, and north Kintyre in Argyleshire. The MacAlester clan badge was the three-headed eagle. One of their noted chiefs was Somerville MacAlester of Loup in Kintyre, and Lennox in Ayreshire. I have the pedigree back to 1285. Charles MacAlester was steward in Kintyre in 1481. Donald MacAlester, a grandson of Charles, was constable of Tarbet castle, on Loch Fyne, a hereditary office in the family. A brother of Donald, Roderick MacAlester, was said to be "Bishop of the Isles" in 1545. The principal burial-place of the MacAlesters was at Iona. Several of this clan were beheaded by "The Maiden" at the market cross in Edinburgh in 1615. In 1863, the two principal chiefs were MacAlester of Tarbet, and MacAlester of Glenbar, county of Argyle.

Branches of the clan MacAlester removed to the province of Ulster in the north part of Ireland between 1608 and 1830, and afterwards their descendants came to America. Some of these pure blooded Scotch families, called Scotch-Irish, came to Pennsylvania, others to New England. Three branches of the family, or three families, settled in New Hampshire about 1719, and are said to have come from Argyleshire, Scotland, but I do not believe the statement, because they came with the other Scotch-Irish families from Londonderry and Coleraine, Ireland. I suppose the MacAlesters of Maine, at least those of Stoneham and adjacent towns, were from the New Hampshire stock, but I do not find reliable evidence of this.

I wish to know the facts about the origin of these descendants of a chivalrous old clan. Who can inform me? I do not think the coming of the MacAlesters to our country was so far back that they may not be traced. I have written several letters of inquiry to venerable members of the family in Stoneham, but could not learn much about their ancestors.

I want full family records of all families of the name; records of births, marriages, and deaths; full names of all

intermarried; times of removals and places of settlement. Will my old friend and respected brother, Dea. Peter MacAlester, brush the driftwood from his memory and help me?

"Here let me correct an error. Many intelligent persons think the Scotch-Irish are half Scotch and half Irish; that is, that a man whose father was a Scotchman and his mother an Irishwoman must be a Scotch-Irish. This is not true. The Scotch-Irish were of pure Scotch blood born on Irish soil. They were the most rigid Protestants and would have no more to do, in the marriage relation, with the Catholic Irish than a loyal Hebrew would with the people of Canaan."

Kezar Falls, Me.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you may possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by Dr. J. C. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by Dr. J. C. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Jan. 1897. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

OXFORD.

OXFORD DEPOT.—William Caldwell is handling pine timber to S. B. Jillson's saw mill.

F. J. Hall had a family Christmas tree, Saturday evening.

Marjorie Holmes returns to her studies in Portland, after a vacation through the holidays.

J. F. Fuller with a crew of men are cutting ice for Cook & Hall, William Caldwell, George Faine and M. B. Warren.

Piles, Piles, Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS.—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching; if allowed to continue, tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals the ulceration and in most cases removes the tumors. At Druggists or by mail for 25c.

DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia. 49-54

CASCO.

Mrs. Frank Noble is stopping at her aunt's, Mrs. Colby's.

Report is that the telephone wire will be strung up, this week.

Freelan and Ethel Edwards attend the high school at Webb's Mills.

Emans Edwards and wife of Boston are visiting relatives in this place.

Joseph P. Wright of East Otisfield is visiting his daughter, Mrs. E. A. Barton.

Mrs. H. J. Currier and Gertrude C. Cook have gone to Burnside, Conn., on a visit.

Joseph Winn and Minnie S. Ross of Sandy Creek made a flying visit at E. A. Barton's on Sunday.

George Shane and family of Songo and Charles Lord and family of Cook's Mills visited at G. W. Burgess' on Sunday.

Game warden Charles Hayden was through this place on Saturday and again on the 28th, looking for the party that shot the deer that the wood choppers found dead in the woods at the head of Coffee pond.

All Recommend It.

Ask your physician, your druggist and your friends about Shiloh's Cure for Consumption. They will recommend it.

SWEDEN.

Uncle Aaron Jones is one of the smart men of the town, notwithstanding the fact that his age is 70 years. One day recently he got up, did the chores about the place, including the milking of four cows, ate breakfast, hitched up his team and went into the woods, where he paraded two cords of wood, returned to the barn, put up his team, hitched the horse into the sleigh and drove to Lovell village, arriving there at 11.30 a. m. That is only an ordinary forenoon's labor, with him.

No Gripe

When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashioned, sugar-coated pills, which test you all the pieces, are not in it with Hood's. Easy to take

Hood's Pills

and easy to operate, is true of Hood's Pills, which are up to date in every respect. Safe, certain and sure. All druggists, 25c. O. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE

Honest Tobaccos

are demanded by the intelligent chewers—for they know the difference between straight goods and sham stuff.

All men know "B-L" stands for best leaf tobacco—finest flavor, and the kind that satisfies.

Once used it's always chewed—so most chewers use

B-L Tobaccos.

Just Tell Them That You Saw Me

And that we are going to close out AT COST the remainder of our Fryeburg stock of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, OPTICAL GOODS, SILVERWARE, Etc.

In the next 30 days.

DON'T FORGET, we can furnish you with anything from a First Water Diamond to a collar button at

Unheard-of Prices.

Shrewd Buyers

Will come early to get their First Choice from our large assortment of

WATCHES, CHAINS, CHARMS, ETC.

Don't Miss This Opportunity

To fit up that table and sideboard with pieces of Silverware. We have an elegant line of these goods, and they will go fast.

That Old Clock.

Is also nearly worn out. Why not

Take Advantage of These Prices.

And have a new one, instead of paying perhaps nearly as much to have the old one repaired?

Wholesale Prices

At Retail are not a common occurrence.

If you are thinking of buying a Watch for Xmas, you will do well to look us over before purchasing.

A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all.

H. H. BURNHAM,

In Hathaway Old Block,

With Hand Laundry,

The Watch Expert,

NORWAY, ME.

A new line of

EXTENSION TABLES!

We have received direct from

the West some solid Quartered

Oak Extension Tables 6 to 8 feet

in length.

Respectfully,

C. B. Cummings & Sons

REMNANTS.

While taking stock we shall pick out

all odd lots, short lengths and remnants,

and put a price on them that will sell them.

We have begun with the Hamburgs and Laces, and picked

out a big lot all widths, grades and prices.

In this cut-down sale we include all our Initial Handkerchiefs,

ladies' and gents', all linen, marked down from 30c. to 15c. See if we have

your letter.

S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE,

HORNE BLOCK,

NORWAY, ME.

